

an Quarterly Newsletter

anach

Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada

MacEanruig MacKendrick MacKendry Kendrick MacHendry MacHenry Hendry Hendrie Henders Henryson Henrisoun d'Hendresson Henderson



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Presidential musings

My thoughts this quarter will cover a lot of territory, so please hang on as we take a wild ride.

The society has made a dramatic change since last October which has been hard for all of us to adjust to, especially, by me. Having brought all my ideas to Claude since 1989, I now find myself in that lonely — and it is lonely when it comes to making decisions — position at the head of the society.

For the membership, it is a time of change, because many of you have developed a pen pal relationship with Claude providing helpful hints on running the society. I am not suggesting that you not write to our High Commissioner, but I must point out that his duties today are those of the Chief's representative in North America.

My task is to accomplish all those functions that Claude previously handled, and I need your advice and assistance so please do not hesitate to get in touch with me.

I look forward to your letters about things Henderson and Scottish for two reasons — being President, they keep me in touch, and as Editor, many ideas are of interest to our cousins. I share some of your ideas with members of the Executive Board — Danny for operations, Hank for membership, and your regional commissioner for just about everything that is a regional matter. One of the reasons that we list the leadership is so you can find the address and telephone for each of us. We like to hear from you. So please keep in contact because there are no bad ideas, and if you wanted to volunteer . . . need I say more?

Judy and I had a really great time in Arizona for the Games in Mesa. We sent a letter to our local members inviting them to both the Games and to a Ceilidh being put on by Sara and Blair Henderson. See the story about the Ceilidh in Games reports — it was a great event.

I have asked the Clan Officers to be in contact with local members when they travel, so following my own advice, I made my telephonic way through the Hendersons in Phoenix, Sean in Tucson and Katie Crooks in Sierra Vista. It was quite refreshing to have the chance to talk with these folks.

One issue I wish to share. You have been paying attention to the idea of socializing with your local kin, right? But you need an idea of what I am talking about. Here are two ideas. Roy Wylie's daughter was



George and Marianne Henderson, Claude and Ann Henderson, Jerry Zillion, Carole Newberry, Nancy and Jeff Henderson posed for this picture on 11 November 1994. It was on the occasion of the Saint Andrews Society of Washington, DC, Tartan Ball at the Ritz Carlton Hotel in McLean, Virginia. (Bill and Cathy Henderson are missing.)

in a play at the local dinner theater — a fund-raiser for their church. Jack Waldrip is a member of the local barbershop group, the Phoenicians, who were putting on their biggest performances of the year. I hope that you can see that both of these events are a kind of activity that we can participate in as a social family. Sara's Ceilidh was another example.

I hope that we as a Clan, a family, can recognize the need to become friends — we are kin — and then spend a few times a year trying to do it. Good luck. Oh yes, your regional commissioner knows who lives near you — check page 23 for address and phone number.

Continued on page 2..

An Canach

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An Canach is the Official Newsletter of the Clan Henderson Society. It is published quarterly to provide information about Clan Members, Scottish Culture, Attire, Music, Food, Upcoming Events, and our Genealogy. Published on three continents, it is the expression of life in Clan Henderson. That expression is maintained by your contribution of articles, information, and ideas. Please submit your material anytime. Our address list is maintained by the Clan Secretary and changes should be submitted directly.

Presidential Musings from page 1

As the Clan grows in activity and membership, enterprising businesses will find your address to offer their services. We will tell you of our support for their offer when we give it. We will also provide caution when we are not familiar with the service. Remember that these folks are in business for the profits and you may not be satisfied by the generic services they offer.

In the article on heraldry, you will learn that the generic Henderson Arms do not look like the Chief's arms and why that is true. None of the generic providers of Arms seem to have been apprised of that fact yet, nor do they yet recognize that the Chief's crest — what we should be wearing — is different from the generic one.

I challenge tour providers who claim to be doing a Henderson thing in Scotland. So far none of them are even close to our information. I have addressed the operators of both of the tours presented in this edition. The Borders seminars might actually be interesting for Hendersons — I hope that anyone who decides to go has a good time and provides us a report.

Many of you have recently learned that your over-18 children are not considered to be members. We hope that you took the opportunity to continue their cultural heritage training with a membership last Christmas. If not, we hope that you will consider birthdays or the end of school or weddings as the perfect opportunity to keep them in touch with Clan Henderson. It is not enough to just pass An Canach around — probably only happened once anyway — if it is important that they keep the legacy going. You also help by insuring that your family pedigree information is on file and updated, at least there will be a record of what you know now, on file for future generations to research.

May the Cottongrass ne'er dee oot!

Russ

Ceol nan Gàidheal The Music of the Gael

by Joan McWilliams Weiss

Chi Mi Na Mor-Bheanna

(I will see the great mountains)

Chorus:

O chi, chi mi na mor-bheanna;

O chi, chi mi na cor-bheanna;

O chi, chi mi na coireachan,

Chi mi na sgoran fo cheo.

O I see, see the great mountains;

O I see, see the steep mountains;

O I see, see the corries,

I see the peaks beneath mist.

This haunting song, also known as the Mist-Covered Mountains of Home, was written in 1856 by John Cameron of Ballachulish (near Glencoe). One of the best known and loved Gaelic songs, it inspired our Mac-talla recording and was in the Scottish film *Local Hero*.

Cameron's verses envision the Highland forests and fields, the deer in the corries, clothed in mist. Leaving behind the noise, dirt, and confusion of enclosed courts, he will return to the glens where a whisper is heard. Soon to see the place of his birth, he will be welcomed to his native tongue. Nor would he sell for tons of gold, the joy and love he'll receive!

The song was written at a time when famine and poverty throughout the Highlands and Islands, with large scale evictions, had scattered emigrants across land and sea. They could not easily keep traditions over generations, but the poetry of Scotland's Gaels reveals deep love for their land and heritage.

Scottish Wills and Probates Traced

Do you know the date of death of an ancestor in Scotland and you wish to obtain copies of the will or of the Probate?

If you wish further information, then write to me with the full name and date of death of your ancestor and I will undertake a search on your behalf:

Kenneth McLean Ross, LL.B. W.S., NP

41 MacDowall Road

Edinburgh EH9 3EQ

SCOTLAND

United Kingdom

Ed. Note: This is a courtesy announcement which has not been researched by our staff. Caveat Emptor!

In Defense of Haggis

by Dunstana Talana the Violet
from Karol Harding

I am sending you some info which appeared in a discussion on Internet about the Society for Creative Anachronism... below is the author's permission to use it.

The comment has been made that Scots must be terrible cooks since any culture that would make Haggis . . .

"Feel free to publish it. If I could get a copy, I'd appreciate it, but all I ask is my name(s) be on it."

Dunstana Talana the Violet

I can brook it no longer. The blood of my mother's fathers (my real mother, that is, my persona is allegedly Irish) demands that the disparagement of the beloved Scottish dish cease. To that end, I want to ask, "How many out there really know what haggis is?" Oh, there's many and many an answer: tis stomach, tis lungs, tis oats and mutton, tis me granpa's old socks with onions, and on and on.

Haggis is, on the most basic level, a pudding.

Folks in the United States may snort and say "yeah, right!", but bear with me. Pudding is more than the chocolate flavored semi-paste that bears the Jello label. The word pudding encompasses a broad range of foods, made with all kinds of ingredients. Puddings can be meat, vegetable, bread, or dessert dishes. I've kidded about doing a feast of nothing but pudding dishes, and betting that no one would think anything odd about the fare set before them.

Going to the Oxford English Dictionary, you'll find that "pudding" takes up well over a full page in that worthy tome. Excerpts from the entry run thus:

1.1. The stomach or one of the entrails of a pig, sheep, or other animal, stuffed with a mixture of minced meat, suet, oatmeal, seasoning, etc., boiled and kept till needed; a kind of sausage...

11.6. A preparation of food of a soft or moderately firm consistency in which the ingredients, animal or vegetable, are either mingled in a farinaceous basis (chiefly, of flour), or are enclosed in a farinaceous crust (cf. dumpling) and cooked by boiling or steaming. Preparations of batter,

milk and eggs, rice, sage, tapioca, and other farinaceous substances, suitably seasoned, and cooked by baking, are now also called puddings.

Many kinds of sausage are puddings. Poultry stuffing is a pudding. Cornbread dressing, so popular in the southern parts of the United States, is a pudding.

Trifles, those wonderful concoctions of juice-drenched bread or spongecake, are puddings. Cheese grits is a pudding. Yorkshire pudding may look and taste like a pancake with an attitude, but it's still a pudding. Some kinds of dim sum are puddings. Guriev Kasha is a pudding. Glamorgan Sausages, a meatless, seasoned batter fried in sausage shape, is a pudding. The Irish have an, um, interesting, dish called "drisheen" which is flour mixed with sheep's blood which when thickened (coagulated), they actually eat, and supposedly enjoy.

Now, back to haggis in particular. The venerable Oxford English Dictionary describes haggis thusly:

Haggis 1. A dish consisting of the heart, lungs, and liver of a sheep, calf, etc. (or sometimes of the tripe and chitterlings), minced with suet and oatmeal, seasoned with salt, pepper, onions, etc., and boiled like a large sausage in the maw of the animal. (Now considered specially Scottish, but a popular dish in English cookery down to the beginning of the 18th c....)

The earliest reference given is from 1420, and a 1440 reference describes it as "Hagas, puddyng."

Of the haggis recipes I've seen, the single ingredient they all have in common is OATMEAL. Some recipes also call for mutton, some for sheep innards, some are stuffed in a stomach, some in commercial sausage casings, some merely steamed into shape. Some have no meat in them, some are mostly meat with oatmeal as a binder.

I've eaten sausages that used intestines as casings. I'm not sure if the casings had a taste of their own, because I was trying very hard not to think about what I was eating - I hold with Bismark and his comment about watching the things being made. I've also

had a Cajun sausage called "chaudan" (sho-dahn) which is a veal sausage stuffed in a calve's stomach. It's quite tasty, and the casing has no discernable taste.

Now, I now that many folks out there still will not care to try sheep tripe and lungs in sheep stomach, even if it is considered a delicacy, but think about some of the weirdnesses in your own cultural cuisine. So just remember, the next time you insult a haggis, you're insulting the cousin of an Apple Charlotte.

Dunstana Talana the Violet

Northkeep, Ansteorra

Jennifer Carlson

Tulsa, Oklahoma

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The White Cockade Tour

by Hugh A. Stewart, M.A.

As you are probably aware, this summer marks the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Forty-Five. In order to celebrate this momentous event in Scotland's history, we're leading tours of Jacobite sites and battlefields in June and August. The tour members will have the opportunity to experience the music of the period, learn about the folklore which surrounds Bonnie Prince Charlie, and hear lectures by Scottish scholars on various aspects of the Forty-Five.

"The White Cockade Tour" is organized by myself, a graduate of the Scottish Studies Program at the University of Guelph, and a Highland historian, and Dr. David Baxter, Professor of Philosophy at the University of Guelph, a former native of Glasgow, who has written extensively on various aspects of Scotland's past.

For further information please write to:

"The White Cockade Tour"

31 Yarmouth Street, #109

Guelph, Ontario N1H 4G2

Canada

(Ed. Note: At press time we had not been able to check out this tour. While it sounds good, it is not a Clan Henderson sponsored tour!)

Clan Mail

Letters to the Editor

Date: Thu, 16 Feb 1995 6:48 PM EDT
From: mmmh@falcon.cc.ukans.edu

Dear Russ,

The Henderson Garden referred to by Frank Best in his letter in the Winter 1995 An Canach was, I believe, endowed by my grandfather. He funded many public works in his native Hawick, including the Henderson Technical College, now (I believe) called the Hawick Technical College.

Sir Thomas Henderson (1874-1951) was the son of the founder of Innes Henderson Knitwear, which under his ownership changed its name to Braemar Knitwear when it went public sometime in the 1930s. His descendants note with pride but relatively empty pockets that he was very generous to the community which had, he felt, rewarded him so handsomely. He was the last Liberal member of parliament for Roxburghshire, serving on terms before being defeated by a Conservative, alas.

There are no Hendersons from my family left in Hawick; some live in other parts of Scotland, some in England. I'm the only one to have come "out to America," as my cousins put it and just celebrated the 50th anniversary of my arrival last month.

Michael M. T. Henderson

(Ed. Note: Isn't it great reading about your family in An Canach? It can only happen if you share the information with us — and look how other members of your family will pop up. Read on.)

Date: Sun, 5 Mar 1995 10:51 PM EDT
From: TomAH@gov.nh.ca

Dear Russ,

Yes, I received the last An Canach ... the inside cover story on the Westville Hendersons was about MY Great Grandfather! Whee! The same lady who wrote the original piece has been contacted by my father and has given us the info necessary to trace the family back to Scotland — information that we had believed lost — amazing what crops up once you start asking questions.

It is a shame I had not known about the article as my father has the original of the photo that appeared in the newspaper - I have a small copy made for us by a local photo studio. I plan on getting it scanned and using it on my computer.

Congrats on the presidential election - now you can get your name in the newsletter in more than the masthead.

Tom Henderson



Photo taken at the Scottish Games, Alden Biesen, Belgium. Left to right: Laurent Brakmyn, Richard Goodwin, Katie Goodwin, (an unknown photographer behind them), Linda Goodwin, Jamie Goodwin in front.

Savannah, GA
15 Feb 95

Dear Dr. Loftin,

(Ed. Note: Lucille's daughter Susan actually wrote the letter because mom had broken her wrist in January.)

We are very grateful to you and the person who found my great grandfather's name in the library in Moultrie, Georgia. George Moultrie Henderson and his father Berrien.

We and so many members of our family here in Georgia and in so many parts of the country, are so grateful to you for sending us this information.

My mother did contact Ken Sylvester in Waycross, Georgia. They had a very nice conversation on the telephone. He has invited us to a family reunion, 22 April 1995. We are all so excited about this

reunion and everyone is so grateful to you and Clan Henderson for bringing us together.

Susan Cannon

(Ed. Note: Horace sent this letter to me with a note that says "Every now and then I do get a little reward!" He is right and his greatest reward is in finding a match. Lucille Cannon is member #03920, which means that while she has been searching for a long time, Horace has been collecting information trying to help her for at least four years. He's only been working on mine for seven years — c'mon, cousins, please get your unfilled family group sheets in to Horace so he can find my greatest ancestor.)

Date: Thu, 5 Jan 95 16:59:03 GMT
From: George Robertson
<gar@festival.edinburgh.ac.uk>
Subject: Fiddlers' Rally

Dear Russ,

Now that David Scott has been kind enough to provide us with each others email address, may I be so bold as to advertise 'my' Society's forthcoming attractions. Edinburgh sees many visitors during the summer, especially around Festival time and it is with this in mind the Society is holding a

**Fiddlers' Rally,
on Saturday, 29 July 95,
at the Usher Hall, Edinburgh**

with representative players from all parts of Scotland. We play the kind of music which has been enjoyed in the social life of Scotland for over three centuries.

I should be grateful if you could inform members of Clan Henderson of the above events. Perhaps some of you will be in Edinburgh at the time of either/both concerts. If so, then let me know and we can meet for beer and a chat. If you would like more information please don't hesitate to contact me.

Wishing you all the best for 95

George Robertson
Secretary,

The Edinburgh Highland Reel
and Strathspey Society (est.1881)

Happenings

North Pacific Regional Commissioner **Tom Henderson** is working hard to reduce the incremental cost of his new Scottish attire. He went to his company Christmas party in his kilt (complete with Prince Charlie) and then to SeaTac airport to pick up son Tom returning from college. His wife **Marilyn** was in her long kilted skirt and jabot blouse with tartan sash. Needless to say they were the center of attention, especially at the security check point when he passed his sgian dubh through the x-ray machine. It appears that "Scotty" Thompson (So You're Going to Wear the Kilt) has another convert to "wear the kilt and wear it often because it feels great."

Erin McEldowney, daughter of Colorado Convenor **Buzz McEldowney**, has been chosen as an exchange student to the University in Limerick, Ireland. She won the honor after a rigorous review was made of her scholastic achievements, student activities, personality, and a written essay on what she expected to gain from the experience. All her tuition aid and scholarship grants will be transferred. We hear that she will not be homesick because a steady stream of family members plan to visit her during her stay in Ireland.

It has been a banner year for **Major Bruce A. Henderson**. At "D" Company's 157th Annual Highland Ball last October, he received the Major Francis Bently Memorial Award which identifies him as the Member of the Year for his contribution during the year. This was Major Henderson's second award, having received it in 1978 when he was a Drum Sergeant. In January, Major Henderson was made a Life Member of "D" Company in honor of his twenty years of continuous service. He was also awarded the first ever Major George C. Scotland Leadership Award. An annual award given to the individual who best demonstrated the last Major Scotland's example of leadership, commitment, participation, military appearance, bearing, deportment and conduct. (Read more on the Gordon Highlanders on Page 21.)

After many years of faithful service, **Jerry Zillion** has been elected Treasurer of the St. Andrew's Society of Washington, DC. He has been an active member, taking part in their many activities, often in a leadership role. His work with the Virginia Scottish Games has been steadily increasing as well. We are always proud to see his Henderson tartan in the forefront. Recently I learned that Clan Genealogist Horace Loflin had connected Jerry's family tree to that of Vice President **Danny Henderson**.

Clan member **John Bergquist**, Pipe Major of the El Jebel Shrine Pipe Band in Denver, Colorado has been selected as the band's 1994 "Hall of Fame" awardee. His citation read in part "... beyond his diligent work as Pipe Major, John has for a number of years represented the band at numerous small engagements, promoted goodwill with other pipe bands and regional organizations and the Longs Peak Scottish Highland Festival in Estes Park, CO ..." John was also awarded a plaque for earning the most points for a band member in 1994. He earned 178 points out of a possible 224 for band related appearances. He piped at 25 non-shrine functions as well. He was also the most travelled because he lives over 60 miles from the Denver Shrine.

A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Ceilidh. Dressing for the Ceilidh in Arizona, **Judy Henderson** carefully carried her Henderson tartan scarf in her hand, prepared to put it on after the car ride. Upon arrival at the church, the scarf couldn't be found. Not wishing to be "undressed" for the evening, Judy hopped back into the car and raced back to the motel where she hoped that she had left it in the room. She squealed into the parking lot and jumped out of the car as four men and a dog asked if she had lost some type of green scarf. It seems the dog had found the scarf on the ground where her car had been parked before. The men thought it was important enough and had waited there so they could return it. Bless them and their dog!

Joan Weiss provided two items from the Scottish press. In the first report, Joan notes that **Miss Margaret Henderson**, 27, originally from North Uist, won the Traditional Gold Medal at the 1994 Royal National Mòd in Dunoon. Miss Henderson, who works as a lawyer in Glasgow, last sang in the Junior Mòd in 1982. Joan points out that many members of An Comunn

Gàidhealach believe that the traditional song medal is the most important award given at a Mòd (a Gaelic speaking/singing competition), but that it is a newer award than the Gold Medal.

From another article on Mòd results, Joan found that **Ashley Henderson** from Fort William had won the Florence Wilson Trophy. This trophy is presented for the Clarsach Solos under-18, elementary classification.

Our congratulations to both of these talented performers.

By the time you read this paper, you will be out of touch with our South West Region Commissioner **Robert Henderson**, unless you have begun to use his new area code (970). Colorado must be a growth area in case any of you are looking for a job. Remember, you must call 1 (970) 663-3773 if you want the answer to be, "Bob Henderson, how may I help you?"

Our man on the scene at Loch Norman and a member of the Games Committee, **Rex Redmond**, really wants all of us to attend the upcoming Loch Norman Games, 21-23 April 1995. He keeps us posted on all the events, such as the Loch Norman Picnic, while stressing the dates for the event. You should know that Rex was the recipient of a medal for his work in support of the 1994 Loch Norman Games. We salute your efforts Rex, keep up the good work. We are registered for the 1995 event thanks to Vice President **Danny Henderson**, and are kept apprised of accommodations by Bodyguard Leader **Mack Henderson**.

As we go to press, we are ahead of the local media in announcing that **Renee Henderson Markow**, our former Treasurer, has been named Nurse of the Year for the Prince William County (Virginia) Hospital Progressive Care Unit. Congratulations are in order for Renee who had interned at the hospital during her nursing training and has worked there since her graduation in 1993.

*A student who changes
the course of history
is probably taking an exam.*



Henderson Roots & Twigs

by Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot

Dear Cousins,

Our clansman and cousin Bob (Robert H.) Henderson of Greer, South Carolina has done it again! He has produced another world class piece of genealogical scholarship on us Hendersons. Almost any of you with roots in the southeastern states will probably benefit from it in the search for your missing Hendersons. The rest of you should consider it as a fine example of how systematic work with readily-available documents can advance family history and genealogy — in this case, that of the Hendersons.

You may remember my glowing report on cousin Bob's last big production: **Our House of Henderson — A Documented History of the Henderson Lineage from the Time of Colonial America to 1991**. Now Bob has given us a handbook for Henderson research, the first of several in the works: **Hendersons of Early South Carolina, Part 3, (1850, 1860, 1870)**. (Don't think you've missed Parts 1 and 2—they are still being worked on.)

The core of "Hendersons of Early SC" is a compilation of all Hendersons in the Federal census of all SC counties for the years 1850, 1860 & 1870, by household and alphabetically. The information includes age, year of birth, state where born, Bob's ID number for each and the Clan ID number for those found in our Clan computer. These census years are especially valuable for clues to SC families who struck out southwest to Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas etc.; or westward toward Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, the Great Plains states and beyond.

And there is a post-"War" 1870 census listing of Hendersons by race. Then there's a list of SC Confederate soldiers by unit and alphabetically (DOC or SOC, anyone?). Finally there are short biographies of several SC Hendersons of this period, submitted by present-day descendants. And it's all with indices, annotated bibliography and

appendix! Cousins, our Bob has turned out a piece of scholarship that will save us many a weary hour in libraries and dusty archives. I heartily recommend this volume if you are in anyway involved in SC Henderson families.

You might consider adding Bob's fine book to your own collection. Your local genealogical library certainly should have a copy — and if it doesn't, perhaps you might do something about it. Copies can be obtained from R.H. Henderson, 119 Pinewood Drive, Greer, SC 29651; ph. (803) 877-2424. Price is \$18 plus \$2.00 s&h.

In the immediate works are two more volumes: **Hendersons of Early South Carolina Part 2 (1820, 1830, 1840); and Hendersons of Early South Carolina Part 1 (Prior to 1820)**. Bob solicits your help on these volumes: let him know "...all that you can about your Henderson ancestors, or people that you know will be included in each of these locations and time periods. Old family notes will be appreciated."

And, just dreaming, wouldn't it be great if some of you would follow Bob's example (and format), to do the Hendersons in the censuses of your own state!

Speaking of writings in progress, David Mott Roie has been challenged by President Russ to produce a booklet telling of our Henderson root families in Scotland with a side trip into Ulster. If you have been holding back information about Glencoe, Caitness, the Shetlands, the Borders, Fordell or Ulster, now is the time to share it with David and the rest of us. David is a research historian and will be very interested in your facts and family lore. Please document every thing that you can, but do not hold back information because you are not sure — another cousin may provide the documentation. Write David now at 95 Cunard Avenue, Buffalo, NY 14225-5006.

14 L25 ***

back in Panama again, with my breezes and swaying palms, worrying about my cousins up there in the frigid north. Of course I keep busy with your Clan genealogy on the computer I had sent down here. I know how impatient you get when I fall a little behind in getting your family lineage printout in the mail. On the other hand, I get lonesome down here; and the most exciting time of day is going to the post office to see what you have sent for me to add to the computer. I wish all of you would send in your family data—even if no farther back than your granddad. The more data we have in the computer, the more family connections we'll make and the more Hendersons we'll find — maybe your missing Henderson. (Ed. note: See Clan Mail.)

Case in point: Just this week, I received a package of family goodies from cousin John J. Henderson of DuQuoin, Illinois. His line began with a (another!) William Henderson (b. c1770). Of course I couldn't identify which William he was without more data. But old Will had a son Benjamin, who went west and ended up in Saline County, Illinois. Now Ben had a daughter who married a Henderson. Turned out that her husband was descended from Wilson Henderson I, II, and III, who also came out to Saline County. I had Wilson I and II already on computer, as a part of a large lineage, but my data stopped dead on Wilson II. Cousin John's new data (on a different lineage) let me add to and extend the Wilson Henderson line by several generations! That's why every new Henderson name is so important to unravelling our genealogy.

You do know that we have summaries of all the Henderson families on the Clan computer (about 250+ of them), and that I will be glad to send them to any Clansman who asks for them. Several of you have asked for the Summary List and I couldn't supply them at that time because of computer trouble. Well, now I can; and I'd like those of you whom I put "on hold" to send me a postcard reminding me and I'll get it right out to you. And, of course, anyone else who would like the Summary List. It's a pretty big package, and I have to print each one separately. If you need one, I'll get you one!

My address through June 95 is: PSC 02 - Box 3191, APO AA 34002. However, mail sent to my Panama City, Florida address forwarded to me; so either address will work.



John Robert Isaly was born 30 December 1994 in Columbus, Ohio, grandson of Sharon (#07800) and Richard Isaly II; son of their son Richard A. and Lisa Isaly.

Bill and Maria Henderson of Van Nuys, California would like to announce the arrival of their first grandchild, Erik Robert Salazar, born 8 January 1995. Erik is the first child of their daughter, Diana, and son-in-law, Steve. Erik was delivered at the Naval Air Station in Keflavik, Iceland, where his father, a Marine Corporal, is stationed.



FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

Shirley Henderson Corlew reports the passing of Gaylord Patrick O'Connor on 26 December 1994 and his wife Martha Jeanne Wing O'Connor on 4 November 1994. We had reported their Golden Wedding Anniversary last year.

The Book of Contributions

In Memory of
James R. Henderson III

by Shirley Henderson Corlew



For the Louisville Pipe Band

by Horace Loftin

The Good Samaritans One and Two

by Tom Henderson

Do you believe in Guardian Angels, or Good Samaritans, or just "Someone" watching over you? We do! On both of our trips to Scotland, we had occasion to experience an encounter with one of these.

Samaritan One

In June 1990, we were in Glasgow and taking a train trip to New Comnock to do some family research. Although the schedule said the train would be stopping at our destinations, it did not, and we left the train past our town at Kirkconnel.

Standing on the platform, you could look in every direction and not see any signs of civilization except for a couple who were there to meet their daughter, who had been on the train.

We asked them how we would be able to get a bus or a taxi back to where we were headed. After some discussion, they offered to give us a ride to New Comnock. They said that they were trying to decide which route to take to their home and it wasn't that far out of their way to take us.

Now, for those of you who are unfamiliar with those little British cars, I will assure you that they were not built for five passengers. Although I kept having visions of the clown car in the circus, we managed to find place for all of us in that friendly little car.

We made the trip in fine style and when we offered to pay for their kindness, they refused any money and told us to pass the favor on. We gave them our address and invited them to look us up if they ever came to the United States.

We received a letter from these good people shortly after we returned and sent them a small gift at Christmas and ever since we have been exchanging Christmas cards.

We contacted them by phone while we were there last August, but were unable to visit them because of the railway strike. Even though they offered to meet us somewhere, our plans prevented us from doing so.

Samaritan Two

Our next experience was in August 1994. We left Kilmarnock in the morning on a bus to go to Ayr where we were to take another bus to Culzean Castle, a must if you are in that area. We expected this bus to be a tour bus, but to our surprise, it dropped us at the entrance to the Castle Road which led to the castle about a mile away and there was no other transportation provided.

We walked to the gate of the property and realizing that I was unable to walk that distance, I told Mary to go on and I would sit at a table by the wayside and wait for her.

There was a constant stream of cars passing through the gate and it was a surprise when one car pulled up in front of us and stopped. A well-dressed couple, about our age, got out of the car, walked back to meet us and offered a ride. They took us to the first stop where we could get lunch and shop in the gift shop. While we were browsing in the gift shop, this same lady came up to us and said it would be a shame to get this close and miss the castle. They were members of the National Trust and could get us very close.

We enjoyed seeing the castle but when we started our trip back, we wished we had not made the trip because of the condition I was in at the time. Walking short distances and frequent rest stops allowed us to make it to the gift shop.

After some refreshment and a rest, we decided we should start back to the gate so we could catch our bus. Even though I was walking with a walking stick, many cars passed us by before one stopped. To our surprise, it was the same couple that had befriended us earlier.

Instead of taking us to the bus stop they took us back to Ayr and even took us the scenic route where we saw things we would have missed on the bus.

We like to tell these stories over and over again because we believe that all over the world, there are still Good Samaritans.

Armory, Heraldry, Crests and Arms

by Russ Henderson

Originally I started this story with a disclaimer but I now think that I have seen the light. My knowledge of heraldry comes from very rapid research of: L. G. Pine's book *International Heraldry*, Burke's *General Armory*, Fairbairn's *Book of Crests*, Fox-Davies' *Armorial Families*, Sir James Balfour Paul's *An Ordinary of Arms...*, and Fox-Davies' *The Art of Heraldry*, plus several other books and letters.

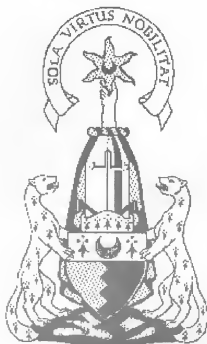
While I was trying to keep all my new knowledge straight, I kept running into conflicting information. I let B.B. Shuffler review my comments and he provided copies of some documents from the Lyon Clerk, but added comments questioning the reasons for the arms drawn on the Chief's Patent. He then sent a tract from the Lyon Court entitled, *Genealogy, Heraldry and Tartans*, which finally led me to what I hope is the answer — more on that later.

Over a year ago, Alan Henderson wrote from the comfort of his home in Kingsport, Tennessee asking about the Chief's Arms. I would have gotten off easily if that had been the whole question, because I would have had only to copy the description for him. Not so! Cousin Alan also wanted to discuss English Hendersons and other Henderson Arms, and what the bits and pieces mean, and who, and when and . . . Well, that required research and a letter in answer, and for me an article, so here we go, hang onto your helmets (so to speak).

The Arms that most of us display are incorrect. First off, none of the Arms are "ours," Dr. John's Arms belong to him — they are not "Family" or "Clan" Arms —, then the ones most commonly displayed are English rather than Scottish, and far more modern than those of the original patent of the Chief of the Name and Arms of Henderson. However, several of these Arms hold the clue as to why the Chief's Arms appear as they do.

The Beginnings of Arms

We are quite accustomed to recognizing soldiers by their uniforms and military leaders by their badges of rank and fellow unit members by distinctive unit insignia. In days of yore, Scots recognized their clan affiliation, not by tartan, but by a sprig in



The Chief's Arms

their bonnets (their plant badge). Today we have the Chief's Crest enclosed in a belt and buckle as our clan badge. The development of an heraldic design to be used in battle really comes from the 12th century, although I believe a precursor for these armorial bearings was the seal used by the nobility.

Let us review the conditions in the twelfth century. When the king or some other lord wanted to raise an army, he would call upon those lesser nobility who owed him feudal service. The feudal army was a hodgepodge of retainers with little or no unit training to provide cohesiveness. The nobility was dressed in armor and mounted on line astride warhorses while the soldiers (archers, pikemen, and other soldiers on foot) were in other ranks positioned elsewhere on the battlefield.

You can imagine that there was chaos because the armor concealed the identity of the lord and so a system was developed to identify each member of the nobility and his retainers. This system probably originated in France and the language of heraldry remains French. (A quick aside: The proper

term for all of this business is "Armory" but it has been replaced today with the term "Heraldry" and that is the word we will use.)

The first place marked was the shield and it remains the center of the Arms. Almost as quickly, temperature gave us another item which could be marked and that was the coat which was worn over the armor to keep it cooler, and we now had the coat of arms. The helmet was an obvious inclusion in the design, but then a crest was added to the top of the helmet and to the arms design as well. The last item which might be added was the supporters. Not all Henderson Arms had supporters, but Dr. John's do because the Arms were granted to the "Baronial House".

Who is in Charge?

Heraldry had outlived its original purpose by the middle of the sixteenth century. Although its place was in the feudal system, it was readily accepted by the Scottish Chiefs. It is fitting that at Flodden, a Scottish battlefield, the last great English battle was fought under the banners of feudal lords. The misbehavior of the barons during the Wars of the Roses resulted in laws against keeping of retainers, and the modern armies came into being. At Pinkie in 1547, the English army was made up of mercenaries and regiments.

We kept the armorial bearings because they represented gentility. And something happened in England. Businesses, organizations, and schools began to give themselves armorial bearings. Merchants had become the financial equals of peers and they too began to design the trappings of gentility for themselves.

Records of the early families with arms were originally kept on rolls taken when the feudal army was assembled. Examples were the Falkirk Roll, Bannockburn, and the Roll of Caerlaverock which was a poem describing the siege of a fortress in Dumfriesshire in 1300.

The roll may have been a good record, but English heraldry is not very rigid, both to the advantage and detriment of the users. Once a grant of arms has been made, all legitimate male descendants of the grantee are entitled to use the arms. Female descendants may display the arms as long as the

husbands are armigerous as well. The English system is free of the meticulous recording which is the mark of the Scottish system.

In both systems, it is understood that only the head of the household, the chief of the line, is allowed to use the pure coat of arms. We must remember that Arms are a form of individual heritage property, and belong to only one person at a time. The Chief's Arms fulfill within Clan Henderson the same purposes as the Royal Arms do in a Kingdom. There is no such thing as a family crest or coat of arms nor a Clan coat of arms. As clansmen and women we have the privilege of wearing the Chief's crest as a badge.

Under the system of cadency, even the heirs must use the arms with a "difference" or "brisure." The point here is that the undifferenced arms do not confer to anyone except the chief of the line. This chart provided by the Lyon Court should help you to envision the system.

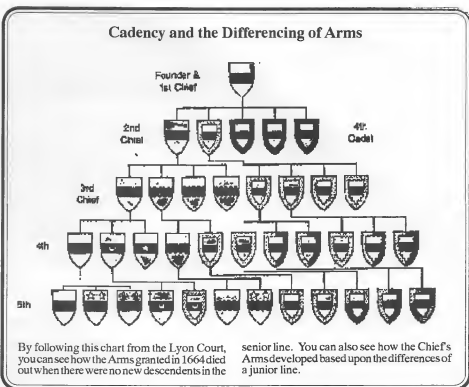
I've laid out many of the rules, but have still not answered the authority question. In England, the Court of Chivalry has the task of keeping track. Rolls and visitations were early means of ensuring a legal basis, but these tools were last used in the 17th century.

In Scotland, it is the Lord Lyon King of Arms who is responsible for administering the system. Originally, and a long time before heraldry, the Lyon was the *sennachie* of the royal line who recited the pedigree of the king at the coronation. Today, the Lyon Court decides who has the legal right to Arms. Scottish Parliament provided the legal basis for his court in 1672.

Scottish heraldry is closely tied to the clan system. The Lyon Court remains concerned with genealogy, and when a petitioner comes to the court, the Lord Lyon either matriculates (records) the arms or he does not. Only matriculated arms may be used. In Pine's book, he states that the recognition is valid for the petitioner and his eldest son, after which, the arms must be matriculated again. Claude Henderson was told more recently that the matriculation was good through the grandson.

Chief of the Name and Arms of Henderson

On 27 May 1985, the Lord Lyon officially recognized Dr. John William Philip Henderson of Fordell as the Representative of the Baronial House of Henderson of Fordell,



Chief of the Name and Arms of Henderson and matriculated his ensigns armorial as follows: *Parted per pale dancettée Or and Sable, on a chief Argent a crescent Azure between two Ermine spots. Above the Shield is placed a chapeau Azure furred Ermine (as Representative of the Baronial House of Henderson of Fordell) and thereon an Helm befitting his degree with a Mantling Sable doubled Or and on a Wreath of the Liveries is set for Crest a cubit arm Proper the hand holding an estoile Or and surmounted by a crescent Azure, and in an Escrol over the same this Motto "Sola Virtus Nobilitat", and on a Compartment below the Shield are set for Supporters two meretrices Ermine.*

The Ensigs Armorial for Henderson of Fordell were recorded first by Lord Lyon Sir David Lindsay of the Mount circa 1544 for George Henderson of Fordell.

The Solution

By now many of you are bewildered by the color and appearance of the Chief's Arms as was I until I read the words of the Lyon Court when discussing differenced arms and cadency. Dr. John traces his line to the 5th Baronet but not through the eldest son, thus the reason for the differenced arms. Look again at the chart to see how the general design remains but how the appearance is different when held by a second or

thirdson. The Arms many of you see that are commercially produced, or even on the walls of Fordell Castle, are those of the Chief of line and have not existed for 150 years.

The Clan Chief

In Scotland, territorial designations become a part of the name. Dr. John continues to be known as Henderson of Fordell even though he no longer owns property there. Henderson of Fordell is his name.

As noted, the Lord Lyon designated Dr. John as the Chief of the Name and Arms of Henderson — that means all Hendersons. Should there be gentileperson entitled to bear Arms in another Henderson line, they would still recognize Dr. John as Chief.

Don't want to get too politically sensitive here, but it is important to address the issue of a clansman who has given allegiance to another chief (say, Gunn or MacDonald) but who is a Henderson. Their choice is fine for that individual, but if he or she supports the Henderson name or ancestry and wish to belong to the Hendersons, Dr. John is the Chief. The Lord Lyon made this decision under his legal authority based upon law both of heraldry and Scottish heritage older than heraldry.

Now, as we move on to other families with Arms, we will see cadency in the several arms.

Who else may have Arms?

As mentioned, Alistair, the Younger of Fordell may have differenced arms as may Claude Henderson as High Commissioner and Chieftain for North America. Others who live in the British Commonwealth who can prove descent from a Scottish armigerous ancestor can qualify for matriculation in the Lyon register. In Claude's case, he would petition the Lord Lyon for a grant of arms to his ancestor and then rematriculate so that he can bear the undifferenced arms.

The Arms

My research shows that the Hendersons of Sedgewick Park, Sussex; the Hendersons of Randalls Park, Surrey; the Hendersons of Chesters, co. Haddington; the Hendersons of St. Laurence, Scotland all have Arms similar to the Chief. There are Cleland-Hendersons, Henderson-Clayhills, and Mercer-Hendersons. Another family we learned of during our Henderson Homelands Tour is the Hendersons of Stemster, Caithness, but they do not appear to have been granted Arms.

Are you related to any of these families? You may be entitled, to bear their coat of arms, but there are some conditions first. The Lord Lyon requires proof that you are the chief of the line in order to matriculate the arms for you. That is what Dr. John did. The English system as noted is a bit looser, but you must still be a direct descendant. Significant for the English Henderson families is their first appearance and use of arms did not occur until the 19th century.

I have located Arms recorded in Holland probably left by Hendersons fighting there.

Other families of Hendersons exist of course, but not all families have arms. In the case of the Hendersons from the Shetland Islands their Arms were not matriculated under the name of Henderson and not by the Lyon Court. I hope that more research will produce another story for this root family.

Armigerous Families

Henderson (Fordell, co Fife, 1544, Chief of Name and Arms, John W.P. Henderson of Fordell). Parted per pale dancettée Or and Sable, on a chief Argent a crescent Azure between two Ermine spots. Above the Shield is placed a chapeau Azure furred Ermine (as Representative of the Baronial House of Henderson of Fordell) and thereon an Helm befitting his degree with a Mantling Sable doubled Or and on a Wreath of the Liveries is set for Crest.

Crest — A cubit arm Proper the hand holding an estoile Or and surmounted by a crescent Azure. **Supporters** — two mertrixes Ermine. **Motto** — *Sola Virtus Nobilitat*. (note: In Fairbairns Crests, he describes Henderson as having a mullet, or five pointed star, while the estoile is shown in the Henrierson crest.)

Henderson (Fordell, co. Fife, bart 1664; title extinct or dormant; heir of line, G. W. Henderson-Mercer, Esquire of Fordell). Gules three piles issuing out of the sinister side argent on a chief of the last a crescent azure between two ermine spots. (An older blazon is, per pale indented sable and argent on a chief of the second a crescent vert between two ermine spots - see above.) **Crest** — A cubit arm proper the hand holding a star or, ensigned with a crescent azure. **Supporters** — two mertrixes ermine. **Motto** — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

And later: Hon. Hugh A.D.H. Haldane-Duncan-Mercer-Henderson, of Fordell, co. Fife. Quarterly, 1st, Parted per pale dancettée Or and Sable, on a chief Argent a crescent Azure between two Ermine spots, for Henderson (Note: These are the Chief's Arms.); 2nd, or, on a fesse gules between three crosses pattée in chief of the second and a star of six points in base azure, three bezants, all within the bordure of the third, for Mercer; 3rd, the coat of Duncan, Earl of Camperdown; 4th, the quartered coat of Haldane, of Gleneagles with a crescent azure in the center for difference.

Henderson (St. Laurence, Scotland, 1672). Per pale indented sable and argent two attitudes of a hart countershanged, on a chief gules a crescent or between two ermine spots. **Crest** — A wheel. **Motto** — *Sic cuncta caduca*.

Henderson (Eildon Hall, co Roxburgh, 1825). Per pale indented or and sable three rondels in fess counterchange. **Crest** — A dexter hand proper holding a star of six points wavy or, ensigned with a crescent azure. **Motto** — *Virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson (Randall's Park, Surrey, 1865). Gules three piles issuing from the sinister or, a chief engrailed ermine. **Crest** — A cubit arm erect proper holding in the hand a star of eight points wavy, ensigned with a crescent argent. **Motto** — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

And later: John Henderson, Esquire of that place, son of the late Robert Henderson, Esquire. Or three piles issuing out of the sinister side gules and a chief engrailed

ermine. **Crest** — A dexter hand proper holding a star, surmounted by a crescent, both argent. **Motto** — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson

(Heverswood, Kent: George Henderson, Esquire, of Heverswood, youngest son of the late George Henderson, Esquire, of Boness, Midlothian). **Arms, etc.** same as the preceding, with a crescent for difference.

Henderson (Chesters, co. Haddington) As Fordell, old blazon, with a rose gules in fess for difference.

Henderson (Robert Alistair Henderson, Gentleman, Sedgewick Park, Sussex, 1865) Gules, three piles issuing from the sinister or, a chief engrailed ermine. Upon the escutcheon is placed a helmet befitting his degree, with a mantling gules, doubled argent. **Crest** — a cubit arm erect proper, holding in the hand a star of eight points wavy argent, thereupon a crescent of the last. **Motto** — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson (Glasgow, 1872). Argent three piles issuing from the sinister sable on a chief wavy azure an anchor between two crescents of the first. **Crest** — A lion rampant supporting in his forepaws a trident argent. **Motto** — *Secure amid perils*.

Henderson (Richard Henderson, Gentleman. Born 1854 being the son of John Henderson, late of Glasgow. 1895). Argent, three piles issuing from the sinister sable, on a chief indented azure, two olive branches wreathed surrounding one in pale between two crescents of the first. Upon the escutcheon is placed a helmet befitting his degree, with a Mantling sable, doubled argent. **Crest** — Lion rampant argent, armed and langued gules, supporting in his forepaws a trident palewise also argent. **Motto** — *Pace et bello paratus*.

Henderson (Arthur Henderson, Gentleman, formerly of Williamfield, Ayrshire. 1885.) Sable, three piles issuing from the sinister argent on a chief or, a mullet azure, between two ermine spots, mantling sable and argent. **Crest** — On a wreath of the colours, a dexter hand proper, holding a mullet azure, surmounted by a crescent argent. **Motto** — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson (Aberdeen, 1892) Azure, three piles or, in base a tower triple-towered argent, masoned sable, doors and windows gules, on a chief ermine a crescent of the



first, between two spur-rows of six points of the third. Mantling azure, doubled or. *Crest* — a cubit arm proper, the hand holding a star of six points ensigned with a crescent argent. *Motto* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson (Longholm, Dumfries, 31 July 1902. Rt. Hon. Sir Alexander Henderson, 1st Baron Faringdon (1926) 1st Bart. (5 Aug 1902) of Buscot Park, Berks.). Or, three piles issuing from the sinister vert, on a chief ermine three torteaux. *Mantling* — vert, doubled or. *Crest* — On a wreath of his liveries, a hand holding a torteau, charged with a star argent. *Motto* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.



Henderson (of Drumlamph, Derry, Seat — Mamhead Grange, Exeter. 20th Cent.) Per pale dancette or and sable, on a chief argent, a crescent azure. *Mantling* — gules and argent. *Crest* — Upon a wreath of the colours, a demi-lion rampant sable, holding in the dextere paw a maple-branch proper. *Motto* — *Sola nobilitat virtus*.

Henderson (Lt.-Col. Ralph Anstruther Henderson, Fleet, Hants. 29 Jan 1904.) Parted per bend indented sable and or, on a chief argent, a rose gules, barbed and seeded vert, between two ermine spots. *Mantling* sable, doubled or. *Crest* — On a wreath of his liveries, a cubit arm proper charged on the wrist with an anchor sable, the hand holding a crescent or. *Motto* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Henderson (Francis Henderson, Glasgow, 11 June 1910) Gules, three piles issuing from the sinister argent, on a chief or, in a sea undy azure and of the second a horse galley galley vert, in full sail and armed proper, flagged gules. *Mantling* gules, doubled argent. *Crest* — On a wreath of his liveries, a lymphad, oars in action, sable, sails furled proper, flagged gules. *Motto* — *Stet fortuna domus*.



Henderson (Archibald John Pitcairn Henderson, Esq. Glasgow. 1918) Argent, three piles issuing from the sinister sable, on a chief azure, a crescent between two lozenges of the first. *Mantling* sable,



doubled argent. *Crest* — on a wreath of his liveries, a cubit arm proper holding a star of six points ensigned with a crescent argent. *Motto* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*. Livery — Black and white.

Henderson (Sir Thomas Henderson, Knt. Bach, Hawick, 1919) Or, three piles issuing from the sinister gules, on a chief of the last a golden fleece between two fleurs-de-llys of the field. *Mantling*, gules doubled or. *Crest* — On a wreath of his liveries, a cubit arm proper, holding a crescent argent. *Motto* — *Sola nobilitas virtute*.

Henderson (James Henderson, Gentleman, Belfast) Per pale indented gules and or, on a chief vair, a crescent between two bells of the second. *Mantling* gules and or. *Crest* — Upon a wreath of the colours, a cubit arm erect between two oak branches proper, the hand grasping an estoile of eight points wavy or, ensigned with a crescent azure. *Motto* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*.

Hendrie, or Hendry. Bendy of eight ermine and gules. *Crest* — A demi cupid, holding in the dexter hand a torch proper.

Henrieson *Crest* — in hand a mullet of six points, ensigned on the top with a crescent, all proper.

Henderson (Cicland-Henderson, of Roke Manor, Hants). Quarterly, 1st and 4th, ermine three piles, two in chief and one in base gules each charged with a crescent argent on a chief of the second three estoiles of the third, for Henderson; 2nd and 3rd, azure a hare salient argent with a hunting horn vert, garnished and stringed gules about his neck, in chief two crescents of the second, for Cicland. *Crests* — Dexter, a cubit arm erect vested azure the hand proper grasping a chain therefrom suspended an escutcheon argent charged with two estoiles in chief and a crescent in base gules, for Henderson; Sinister, a falcon or, upon a sinister glove proper, for Cicland. *Mottoes* — *Sola virtus nobilitat*; Non sibi.



Henderson (Stemster, Caithness) allied with the Gunns.

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3. Armorial Families, A directory of Gentlemen of Coat-Armour, compiled and edited by Arthur Charles Fox-Davies, published by Charles E. Tuttle Company, Rutland, Vermont 1970.

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5. Numerous other respondees including Alistair Henderson, Younger of Fordell; the US Army Institute of Heraldry, the Clerk of the Lyon Court who provided the chart on page 9 and the real answer to the appearance of the Chief's Arms.



My thanks to all of the sources, living and dead who contributed to this article. I have taken copies of the original sources, including their glossaries.

I have indicated that the crest we use is the generic one and not our Chief's crest which is the one we should wear. You will notice the basic difference is the *estoile* instead of a star (or *mullet*).

I hope that as you review this article and find your family ancestors, that you will write to me with your story.

May the Cottongrass ne'er dee oot!





Games, Festivals, and Gatherings

Southeastern Region

Waxhaw Games

by George C. Henderson

The 15th annual Waxhaw Games were held at the Briarwood Farm on Saturday, 29 October. This was a new location and things were a little disorganized. I wish some of the large games I have attended could do as well. Chieftain Claude Henderson and his wife Ann, honored us by attending the games. Waxhaw is one of the wonderful small games that you can see and hear everything, without leaving the tent.

The athletic events were held very close to our tent. Everyone watched the caber toss and the 56lb weight throw closely. We were all ready to move if it came our way. Afterwards some members turned their attention to the children's petting zoo set up behind our tent. I did not see any of our grownups inside the pen, petting or feeding the animals, but one person was trying to make friends with a goat.



The Waxhaw games are small, but they have something for everyone... games for the children, events for the ladies and even a Bonnie Knees contest for the men. Of course, that could be for the women's fun also. The games are held the last Saturday in October. Come join us at the Waxhaw Games on 28 October 1995.

Sarasota

by Harry Keifer

The second annual Sarasota Scottish Festival and Highland Games, although not the great success of the first one, still took place despite tornado watches, torrential rain and a muddy game field. As so many visitors commented throughout the day, What would Scottish Games be without rainy weather?"

In spite of it all, Clan Henderson had a tent and protective tarps to keep the elements at bay. The rain obviously kept a bit of the crowd away so we had few Henderson visitors and no new pedigrees are on their way to the Clan database. We did have a number of visitors and were able to help others to find their Scottish clan roots.

We can continue to record Matt Keifer's string of successes as he won a 4th place ribbon for piobreadch.

We are really pulling for these Games and hope that they will become a tradition with the many Scots who have settled in this area.

18th Annual Orlando Scottish Highland Games

28 January 1995

by Kevin & Kathleen Henderson

The Orlando Games started with a Reception and Ceilidh at the Hilton Hotel. The Ceilidh entertainment was provided by Alex Beaton, the Rosie O'Grady Highland Band, and step dancer/fiddle player Natalie MacMaster. Alex was very good and Rosie's brought everyone to their feet. The energy and talent of Natalie MacMaster topped off a very enjoyable evening.

Saturday morning arrived warm and inviting. Harry, Suzanne, and Matthew Keifer arrived and we set up the tent.

The weather brought us a bit of Scottish sunshine (rain) for about 30 minutes during the opening ceremonies. Everyone went inside the vendors' building until the rain stopped and the Games could continue. Harry, Ed Henderson and George Henderson covered the tent with a tarp to keep the rain from dripping through the roof.

Kevin and I were in charge of the Haggis Hurl, the only game for the general public except for the children's games. People were very interested in this event and we had a long line of people with dollars in their hands. The winner of the women's haggis hurl was my own athletic daughter Talena Varga. Her children Jennifer, Michael, and Amanda worked very hard and won medals in the children's games.

Matt Keifer won second and third place medals for individual piping. The big event of the day was the announcement that the Grade 4 Piper of the Day was Matt Keifer.

Our Clan tent erupted in applause closely rivaled by the cheers from Rosie O'Grady's Highland Band for which Matthew plays. It was a great day for the Henderson's and their offspring. We felt we had walked off with all the goodies.

Clan work was handled by Harry, George and Ed. They signed three new members and registered thirty-six visitors to the tent.



A Word for the Commissioners

Your Reiver has goods sitting there waiting for a new home. The Games season is upon us, but Warren Henderson has not received any orders for shirts or caps or decals for that matter. How about the new golf caps? Get in touch with him, and let him know what you need. Prices are reasonable and the merchandise is good, but you must order what you need to get Warren to send it to you.

It was great listening to them as they answered all sorts of questions.

One of our new members was the Honored Guest of the Games, Mr. Lawson Lamar, who is the State Attorney for the Ninth Judicial Circuit of Florida. He joined immediately when we discovered his mother was a Henderson.



Now some important news about the Games next year. Because all of you will be coming this way for a winter break in Florida.

Announcement

Orlando Scottish Highland Games
will be held in a new site at the
Seminole County Greyhound Park
20 January 1996.

High Commissioner for North America
and Chief of Clan
Claude A. Henderson
will be the
Honored Guest.

**Clan Henderson will be
the Honored Clan**

Put the Orlando Games on your calendar
for 20 January 1996 now so you can begin
planning your vacation now.

National Winter Games Sarasota, Florida 3-5 March 1995

by Harry Keifer

These two-day inaugural games appear to have been a great success. The weather was exceptionally good and the competitors, both musical and athletic, were of an extremely high calibre.

The Clan Henderson tent had a continual stream of visitors thanks to Rex Maddox's congenial welcomes and Pat Maddox's COSCA information, very attractive displays and the overall friendly atmosphere of the tent.

Matt Keifer entertained several clans (a hat was passed around by Clan MacKay to reward his piping).

There was, of course, the familiar Henderson Walkabout — Everyone knew the Hendersons were there!

Mid South Region

Murray Scottish Heritage Festival

by Stan Henderson

Clan Henderson was well represented at the Second Annual Murray Scottish Heritage Festival on September 17, 1994 in Murray, Kentucky. This was my first time convening a gathering of Hendersons at a Clan tent and only my fourth Scottish Festival or Games. Thanks to Paul Whitty, we had a great time doing it. Paul lent me a tent, a claymore, a diorama showing the various Henderson tartans which he had made, and even his kilt!

My uncle, Lyle Henderson, from San Diego, California, and my cousin, Buddy Henderson, from nearby Cadiz, Kentucky, pitched in to set up the tent and provide the doughnuts. Uncle Lyle marched in the Tartan Parade and cousin Buddy provided a local place to stay. My thanks to both of them.

The festival faced some major obstacles with sponsors backing out after the event was scheduled and then rain being forecast for the entire region on that day. The registered clans showed up and the rain stopped before the opening and held off all day.

We had several visitors to our tent including Toby Parrish from Nashville. Toby, the first president of the Society, was there with the Nashville Pipe Band. Becky Jo Jones, a descendant of James Henderson, one of the founding fathers of Kentucky, came by as well. These kin were just a few among the 800 folks who visited the festival.



Stan Henderson, Uncle Lyle, and cousin
Buddy manned the tent in Murray.

Unfortunately, there is some doubt as to the future of this festival. Hopefully, the committee will decide to hold the 1995 festival, and certainly, Clan Henderson will do what it can to help support it.

Mini Games

by Tony Tingle

Every October the Scottish Society of Mobile, Alabama puts on a program called the "Mini Games." For this event each clan represented in the society sets up its own table as it would be seen at most any of the regular Highland Games.



Tony Tingle and Tom Henderson at
the Mini-Games.

This year Granddaddy and I set up our Clan Henderson display among the displays of the other clans. The meeting was open to anyone who cares to attend. Through the program Granddaddy and I were able to tell others about our heritage. The event is designed to recruit new members for the Scottish Society and for the individual clans.

Adding to the enjoyment of the evening, we served refreshments including lots of shortbread, and the Society's own country dancers performed.

You'll note in the picture that I had my ankle in a cast, don't worry, it is well now.

Jackson Games

by Sam Suttle

We were up early so the tent would be ready for the earliest visitors. I had to attend a fund-raiser, so Tom and Mary Henderson were helped by Warren and Polly Henderson to man the tent. They added three new members to the rolls and their pedigrees to the computer.

The Heath family came from Conway, Arkansas to participate in the piping competition (father and son) and the athletic games.

We had a good sized crowd until the rains came, but that seems to be a regular problem around the country.

Burns Night in Mobile

by Tom Henderson

The Mobile Scottish Society held their annual Burns Night Dinner at the Skyline Country Club on 28 January. We had 82 persons in attendance which included several "snow birds" who live in the sunny south during the winter months and look forward to our event each year. The clans represented that evening ranged from Anderson to Young.

During the part of the program when presentations were made, I had the privilege of presenting to our society president a stone taken from the Afion River. Another stone was given as one of the many door prizes and was well received. My cousin had gathered them while we visited in New Connock last August. He dipped into the Afion Water just two miles from where Robert Burns sat to write "Flow Gently Sweet Afion." The Burns Club of New Connock had placed a monument to him at that place.

Before the dinner, the Haggis was piped in on a brand new hod carrier made by members of the Society who had adorned it with Celtic decorations.

After a delicious dinner, we were entertained by musicians, singers, dancers, recitations and lots of good fellowship, making this Burns Night one of the best yet.

Longs Peak

Scottish Irish Festival

8-11 September 1994

by Robert H. Henderson

Well, the premier event of our South West Region Games season has come and gone. It was a successful conclusion to an active year. Mary and I arrived at the Festival Field at 8 a.m. to set up. Buzz McEldowney, heading up the parade unit, was checking in and getting ready for the Parade. Clan Henderson (12 of us) made the 2 1/4 mile march through Estes Park, Colorado, for the fourth year. The local members were joined by Clan Henderson member Bill Shuffler from Ft. Worth, TX. He brought us luck because Clan Henderson won the second place trophy for the parade. We are all proud of the award. The marchers were led by Buzz McEldowney and Bill Shuffler, in their Highland attire. The other marchers all wore Henderson Crest T-shirts and a Henderson crest badge with a swatch of Henderson tartan attached. One of the judges later commented that the Henderson Clan were all in step, smiling and looking proud.

The weather was ideal for the Gathering, not too much sun and, in spite of the clouds, no rain. It was breezy, bordering on cold, but that is to be expected in the mountains. The attendance this year was larger than last year with over 35,000 in attendance. There were 41 clans represented. Ten pipe bands competed and there were four guest bands which performed at various times throughout the event. Concerts featuring Alex Beaton, Seamus Kennedy, Alasdair Fraser and Michael Mitchell Band were held at the Ceilidhs and at different times on the field during the two field days. The US Marine Drum and Bugle Corps and the Precision Silent Drill Platoon added to the color of the event. Halifax Citadel's 78th Highlanders appeared for the fourth consecutive year. The band is the largest authorized regimental band in the Canadian Armed Forces. The Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa also attended and, with the other bands, performed in the evening Tattoo and on the field during the two days.

ElJebel Shrine's Pipes and Drums led by Pipemaster John R. Bergquist (Clan Henderson member) was the lead unit in the parade and performed at the three tattoos and made several other appearances.

This year being the 50th Anniversary of the Invasion of Normandy, there were a number of special events during the day and evenings. During the opening ceremonies on Saturday and Sunday and during the Kirling of the Tartans there was a flyover of WWII Warbirds T-6's and L-8's. The formations were followed by a lone Warbird in memory of those who did not return.

This year we rented a double space so we had plenty of room for visitors and those families making the tent their headquarters for the event. The turn out of Hendersons was good. We had 53 visitors register. Twenty were already members. We had one renewal of membership and signed up six new members. Five were from the South West Region. We signed up one member who was visiting here from Lafayette, IN (Doug Henderson, you owe me one.)

A number of clan representatives stopped by the tent to congratulate us on our parade award. The events official photographer took pictures of the award and of Buzz McEldowney who led the Henderson marchers.

The table with the Council of Scottish Clans and Associations flag and listing of names associated with the different clans received quite a bit of attention. Sixty nine persons took advantage of the directory. Many made a point of expressing their appreciation of the service provided by Clan Henderson. Other Clans and the St. Andrews Society directed inquiries to the Henderson tent where they "had the book."

Aside from the expected sunburn and aching muscles, we had a grand time meeting old friends and acquaintances and, of course, meeting newly found cousins.

That's it from Colorado!!

Burns Dinner Greeley, Colorado

by Robert H. Henderson

The Caledonian Society of Greeley, Colorado celebrated Robert Burns' 236th birthday at the Ramkota Hotel in Greeley.

We had 77 persons of Scottish ancestry in attendance. Entertainment was provided by a trio from the University of Northern Colorado Music Department. They presented the story and music from Brigadoon. We also had a piper and two Highland dancers who performed a number of Scottish dances and songs.

**South West
Region**

The piper played for the Presentation of the Colors, Honors to the Chieftain and his Lady, and the Presentation of the Haggis. Representing Clan Henderson, I served as the Bearer of the Haggis and gave the Address to the Haggis.

The program was well received and we had two couples who traveled over 130 miles to attend the celebration.



Don and Virginia Henderson are joined in the shade of the Henderson tent by Kim Foley, Russ Henderson, two young Wyatts, Sean Hendricks, Kate Wyatt and her youngest son.

The Arizona Scottish Highland Games and Gathering

by Sean Hendricks

The Arizona Games was held on a beautiful February 26th in the city of Mesa, Arizona. President Russ was on hand to gather the local Hendersons but turned over the task of running of the tent to me. Don and Virginia Henderson and their granddaughter Kim Foley spent much of their day in the tent meeting and greeting visitors and friends. Roy Wylie, another Phoenix resident, rounded out the members supporting tent activity.

Because I offered to convene tents in Arizona and Russ spent much of the day explaining the Handbook and the nuances of working with the Games Committee and developing an effective display. I do have the advantage of having seen the master — George Henderson, Southeastern Region Commissioner — at work at Grandfather and Stone Mountain.



Don Henderson with the pipes and drum opened the Ceilidh in Sun City.

From the moment the Games opened, we had Henderson visitors coming in to learn about the Clan and to join the Society. By the third sheet of the register, we had run out of applications, including those provided to snowbirds from Canada.

Don piped nine of us onto the field for the opening ceremonies — that's the most ever for this event. We had hoped all the Hendersons we had talked to would have returned to the tent to walk with us, but then the committee would have said something because they asked us to keep our marchers to around eight.

In mid-afternoon, Don gathered the Henderson Pipes and Drums (minus the drum) about him and led us for a Walkabout through the clan tents. Once again the other clans were treated to a sight of the Hendersons on parade and we looked good. I didn't get a count but we had more than at noon.

We even had kin coming up to the tent as we were packing up. Heather Henderson, a member from Ohio, stopped in to register and say hello.

What a great day! But wait, there was more.

A Henderson Ceilidh was held by Sara Henderson across town in Sun City in the Sun City Christian Church's fellowship hall. As we emptied the tent, there was a bit of a rush to get on the road and the need for a quick shower and change into evening regalia.

Arriving at the church we found most of the guests in place with space for almost ninety revelers. At 6:45, Don Henderson lead five pipers and a drummer onto the floor to welcome the guests and to get their blood stirring and ready for the evening's events.

Russ let each table know they were to be prepared for their part of the Ceilidh. Sara asked the blessing and we set to work eating a delicious meal prepared by Sara and Blair's good friends, Jake and Marie Gatchet.

Following dinner, singer Harry Forbes took the floor and presented a rich and timeless program of Scottish songs which he concluded with America the Beautiful. Harry had sung and MC'd the Games that day, so he was ready to let others keep the event going and they did.

We had the Irish and the Canadians and the Scots take their turn at the microphone telling tales, singing songs and relating bits of humor. One table took on the task of



Sakari Ruoho, Sean Hendricks, Judy and Russ Henderson, Blair and Sara Henderson at the Ceilidh in Sun City, Arizona.

makingsure we would have Auld Lang Syne sung during the evening. One gentleman from Canada was so overwhelmed by the proceedings he promised he'd return home and spread the word to his Henderson friends.

Our fine evening ended with the minister, Dr. Farrior, reading an original poem written especially for the moment, and the pipe band sending us off into the night.

The Sunday paper carried a picture of the pipers and gave a quick report on the gathering of the Hendersons.

(Ed. Note: Thanks for the wonderful Ceilidh, Mom! Dad, Jake and Marie, and all the folks did it up right!!)

Mid East Region

Anne Arundel Scottish Highland Games 8 October 1994

by Dottie Henderson

Small but growing describes the Anne Arundel Games held near Annapolis, MD at the Anne Arundel County Fairgrounds.

This event is in it's third year, and, as patrons since it's beginning, we have watched the games get bigger and better as the word spreads that the Scots are here. Each year new competitions, entertainers and vendors are added. We do have a rather unusual Scotsman at the entrance. For most of the year a twenty foot high Paul Bunyan reigns over the Fairgrounds, but on this special day he dons a special kilt and bonnet and becomes a Scot.

The Clan Henderson tent was in a great position at the top of the hill looking down at the stage in Glen Covia where the Highland dance competition was held. We were also the first tent people saw as they walked

Walkabout Revisited Update

You may recall the concerns over our Walkabout during the Ligonier Games last year. It seems that we have become so popular that the whole issue was a joke.

The Ligonier Games is a fun event for all concerned and we look forward to returning there this coming September — and to taking our Walkabout.

Anne Arundel from page 15.

in the gates and thus attracted our share of admirers.

Clan Henderson's own dancer, Kim Miles, competed in and won First Place in the Seann Truibhas and a Fourth Place in the Highland Fling and Sword Dance. Good going, Kim! Kim is progressing rapidly in the competitions and is a source of pride for all of us.

The Clan sponsored medals for the Premier Highland Dance Competition and eleven medals were presented for the Sword Dance in three different categories under the Henderson name.

The Parade of the Clans got off to a slow start. Our group, small but enthusiastic, consisted of Russ Henderson, Lee and Dottie Henderson, and two young recruits who were delighted to participate and carry the Henderson banner. (Even if their last name is Greek, their grandmother is from Scotland!) Their mother got caught up in the excitement and also joined us. Although lacking in numbers, it was a much larger group than marched last year when Pat and Rex Maddox paraded by and spied Lee in his Henderson tartan, and pulled him out of the crowd to join them. A year later Lee, as Mid East Deputy, and I are attending as many events as we can and convening when possible; that's good recruiting, Rex!

We didn't sign up any new members, but met some prospects and gave applications to them. We enjoyed welcoming visitors to the tent and also the company of cousins Kate and Kim Miles and Dave and Dale Armstrong, who came from New Jersey. Russ was there for support and advice as we are still novices at convening.

I would like to give a word of encouragement to others who may be hesitating to volunteer to convene. Cousins will gladly help guide you and it's a great

opportunity to meet new people, get better acquainted with other members, and to feel like you are an active part of the clan.

WhopethatnextyeartheClanHenderson tent is bulging with members and prospects. Come and join us at the Anne Arundel Games in 1995.

Tidewater Scottish Festival Mid East Regional Gathering 24 June 1995

Clan Henderson will be the Honored Clan at the Tidewater Scottish Festival and Clan Gathering to be held in Norfolk, Virginia on 24 June 1995. Our Chieftain, Claude A. Henderson will be the Honored Guest.

Please plan to attend this event, it will be our Mid East Regional Gathering and it is important to show just how strong and active a clan we are. I will be in touch with all of the Mid East Region members before the event to give you more details. Others wishing to attend may contact me at my home.

Jeff

Jeff Henderson II

North Pacific Region

Enumclaw Games Second Largest in West

by Tom Henderson

The Pacific Northwest Scottish Highland Games and Clan Gathering, held at the King County Fairgrounds in Enumclaw, Washington, has grown to become the second largest games west of the Mississippi. Only the games at Pleasanton, California are now larger.

The two day games are always held on the last weekend in July, the weekend with the highest probability of sunny weather in this area. This year's weather was perfect.

The large infield at the fairgrounds is used for piping and dancing competition, and on both days is the scene of the Parade of the Clans.

In past years, the parade has proceeded all the way around the inner perimeter of the infield with the Clans finally massing in the infield for the presentation of the colors and singing of national anthems (British, Canadian and US) and other ceremonies. This year there was not enough space and the Clans paraded back out of the infield.

Space constraints were the result of fifty Clans in attendance, with four of them (the Leslies, the MacLeans, the Moffatts and the Munros) having their Annual Clan Meetings.

Ralph Munro, Washington's Secretary of State, was the Master of Ceremonies this year as he has been for a number of years.

Saturday's parade included 22 Hendersons, the largest contingent ever at these games. Another change at this year's games was that Don Henderson (my Regional Bodyguard Leader) and I were in kilt for the first time, Don in his ancient Henderson and me in my modern.

Unchanged was our location for the Henderson tent. For the third year in a row we were near the south gate and next to the ceiling stage. With the Stewarts on one side and the Munros on the other we were able to enjoy a program of constantly changing entertainment including musical groups and country dancers.

On Sunday morning this is the site of a religious service, including the Kirkin' o' the Tartans.

With traditional athletic events, wonderful food, an open air pub and an espresso stand (yes, with Seattle's coffee loving tradition, we even have espresso at the games) this is an event not to be missed.

Both days ended with the massing of the bands in the infield and enough pipers to shake the very ground on which you stand. It doesn't get any better than this.



North Pacific Commissioner Tom Henderson and Bodyguard Leader Don Henderson show off new kilts in front of the Clan Henderson tent.

Canadian Region

Nova Scotia Games and Festivals

by Cairns Henderson

Again this year, Celeste and Jane helped me to greet cousins and visitors to our clan tent which we erected at many of the Highland celebrations throughout the summer.

On 2 July, at the Metropolitan Highland Games in Halifax, we greeted nearly 70 visitors to our clan display. A highlight of the day was a parade and performance of the massed Highland and military bands who were in town as part of the Halifax International Tattoo.

On 16 July, we were joined by Captain Doug Henderson at the Antigonish Highland Games. Despite one very heavy downpour at noon, the sunshine returned and we had another successful day.

Rain, rain and more rain was the theme at this year's Piper's Picnic in Earltown on 6 August. Although most of the performers and clanspeople had to remain in their cars throughout the day, we were entertained by the very wet Heatherbell Girls Pipe Band from Pictou. The spirit of the event persisted and folks visited from car to car all day, renewing friendships and making new acquaintances.

The morning of 13 August found the three of us in Pictou for the Hector Festival.

What a day! Although visitors to our tent were few, we did have 14 clan members drop by for a chat in the tent. One unexpected delight was an invitation from Clan MacLean to be present at the Hector Centre that afternoon for their presentation of a donation to the committee which is building a full scale replica of the ship Hector, the first ship to bring Scottish settlers to Nova Scotia.

Apologies to our cousins in the New Glasgow area. Due to conflicting events in New Glasgow and Fredericton, I was unable to take part in the Festival of the Tartans

this year. I understand that the date of the New Brunswick games has been changed for next year, so I'll see you in New Glasgow in '95.

Attention Canadians!

We have Clan Henderson Decals for sale at \$2.25 + 43¢ posting. Pick one of two styles — one for the inside of a car window and the other will stick on the front of most anything.

The decal is a standard Henderson crest with a tartan interior in full colour. Contact Commissioner John W. Henderson.



Canadian Region Commissioner John W. Henderson proudly welcomes visitors to the Clan Tent, while Secretary David Henderson discusses the history of the Clan.

The Canadian Regional Team is Growing

by John W. Henderson

Development is essential to our growth as a region and we are pleased to announce that the following members are on the team:

John W. Henderson, Commissioner
David A. Henderson, Secretary
Cairns W. Henderson, Canada East Convener
Donald M. Henderson, Regional Bodyguard Leader
Genealogist

Donna Lee Butler, Roy Henderson, Heather West, Piper
Highland Dancer

We are looking for additional members who will accept responsibilities, but also for those kin who will take part regularly. Tom Henderson in New Brunswick will be helping with a Canadian edition of An Canach to supplement your regular subscription — he hopes you will help him with information of local interest.

I am also looking for Convenors for the central and western parts of the Canadian Region. Hendersons throughout our region

need the opportunity to participate in the socialization of the Clan, but need someone to help gather the clan and to organize events. Please step forward and contact me about any way you would like to help, no matter how you wish to participate.

See you at the Games.

Announcing the Barrie Games

by John D. Henderson

It is time to plan your summer at events in Ontario. The 1995 Barrie Highland Games will take place on Saturday, 22 July 1995 at the Burl's Creek Family Event Park.

You get there by travelling north from Toronto on Highway 400 to Highway 11 north to the 8th concession of Oro/Mendocino.

Come and enjoy a perfect day for a Clan outing and remember to bring your chairs. See the competitions in piping, drumming and highland dancing. Sample the haggis and pie & peas. Experience the splendor of thirty pipe bands and witness the beauty of the Highland dances.

Louisville Pipe Band 1995 Schedule

Highland Games	
13 May	Kentucky Scottish Weekend, Carrollton, Kentucky
3 June	Glasgow Highland games, Barren Lake, Kentucky
15 July	Indiana Highland Games, Ft. Wayne, Indiana or
or 22	Virginia Highland Games, Alexandria
29 July	Columbus Scottish Festival, Columbus, Indiana
21 Oct	Stone Mountain Games, Atlanta, GA
Performances	
4 May	Derby Parade
25 May	Municipal Clerk's Convention Galt House Hotel
8 June	Shakespeare in the Park
9 July	Shakespeare in the Park
23 Sept	Irish Family Weekend, Bellarmine College
28-30 Dec	Boar's Head Festival, St. Paul's Meth. Church



Participation, Involvement & Membership



I thought that Deanna Weymuth presented one of the ideas covered in this column so well, that I would let her have the space.

A thought as we get into the 1995 Games season would be to let people know that you are a part of Clan Henderson -- you're proud of Clan Henderson and so should they be.

What Springtime means for a Dancer's Family

by Deanna Weymuth

It is the first of February and stores are stocking spring and summer fabric. My daughter needs a new Nationals skirt, but she insists the fabric must be the same pattern as her outgrown skirt. Sharon is 13 and having a growth spurt. Before competition season is over I will make two new outfits, one piece at a time as she outgrows them. I was lucky enough to get 3 meters of ancient Henderson from Scotland

for her new kilt. I enjoy the challenge of pleating a kilt. A major question is whether I should sew it together by hand or by machine. Her old vest will go well with her new kilt until it becomes too small. I am so proud of how well she dances and how well she looks when she dances. Her ability is based on hard work, but I am responsible for her costumes and I enjoy sewing for her.

While others are collecting information on preparing to do their income taxes we are getting competition dates and planning our travel schedule. We are fortunate that there are two games in Kansas City this year. Kansas City is hosting regional dance competition in April. Kansas City Scottish Festival is the second weekend in June. Omaha, Nebraska is hosting a very small event for the first time this year and we are glad it is a short drive.

As a family we support and encourage Scottish Highland Dancing competition?

We all enjoy going to games and Sharon likes to compete. We all have specific duties at a competition. Sharon is responsible for staying healthy and doing her best. Her oldest sister does her long hair in intricate patterns. Our other daughter lends support at all games and volunteers at the Kansas City games. My husband and I make sure we have all the supplies we need and help with costume changes. Scottish Highland dancing is fun for our entire family. It gives us the opportunity to meet clan members.

If you have a child who is interested in their Scottish heritage and there is a school of dance near you, I encourage you try dancing. It will open horizons you never expected. For us it resulted in a trip to Washington, D.C. where Sharon won her first First Place medal.

We hope to be seeing many of you at games this year. You are all invited to Kansas City the second weekend in June for our games.

Edinburgh to Host 5,000 Pipers



An invitation is extended to Pipers and Drummers in the US and Canada to join the biggest organized spectacular that Britain has ever seen. Pipers and drummers from around the world are participating in this

stupendous gathering which will surpass the legendary "March of the Thousand Pipers" which took place in August 1951 that celebrated the first official gathering of the clans since 1822.

The event will take place on 20 August 1995, to raise funds for Marie Curie Cancer Care and Nursing Service, the two Scottish Marie Curie Hospices, and over 5,000 Marie Curie Nurses throughout the UK who look after cancer patients free of charge in their own homes.

The patrons of the event are: Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Atholl. The event is supported by the director of Army Bagpipe Music, the Royal Scottish Pipe Band Association, the Lothian and Borders Police, the Royal Scottish Piper's Society and many others. The acclaimed

Fort William piper, Dr. John MacAskill has written music called "The Marie Curie Fields of Hope" for the event.

This will be a truly awe inspiring sight and an historic occasion. The parade will be so large that when the first pipers reach the end of Princess Street in Edinburgh, the rear ranks will only just have entered it. The Massed Bands will start at Calton Hill, march the length of Princess Street, and finish in Kings Stables Road.

Everyone of the thousands of musicians who are expected to participate may be sponsored, with money going to this event. There are also plans for exciting fundraising parties and events that night.

For information, application forms, flight and accommodation, write: UK Magazine & Travel Club, PO Box 25, Hatboro, PA 19040. Or fax (215) 674-4736.

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❖ A hundred thousand welcomes ❖

Elisabeth Evans, Harold Armstrong, Betty J. Wolff, Elmer J. Wolff, Roserma Hensley Arnold, Jeanne Henderson Suttle, Dr. Joseph K. Suttle, Dyane Henderson, Mabel Henderson Wallace, Richard M. Henderson, Alyce G. Henderson, Barbara J. Massey Ferrell, Raymond Griffith Ferrell, Dorothy Akin Jens, Wayne Henry Jens, Barbara Astrid Pickering, Roger Pickering, Clayton S. McCarl, Jane Mooney McCarl, William W. Vosburgh III, Miriam Baird Gilson, Waitus Love Henderson, Joanne Best Henderson, Jerry David Henderson, Donna Ebert Henderson, Michael R. Fowler, Jean A. Fowler, Morrison DeSoto Webb, Stacie J. Webb, Nicholas Beale Webb, Nathaniel Rodman Webb, Edward P. McMullen, Rosemary Riley, James Robertson Riley, Christopher James Riley, Rachel Rosemary Riley, John Bolton Riley, Patricia Ann Riley, Thomas Hesketh Riley, Diana Ramsey Henderson, Stanley George Henderson, Linda Louise Henderson, Waldo C. Vest, Lykes S. Henderson Jr., Susan T. Henderson, Thomas R. Henderson, Karen Henderson Bennett, James Albert Harmon, Dianne S. Large, Suzanne Henderson, E. M. "Mike" Holder II, Charlotte Holder, Patricia Ann Lee Smith, Harold High Smith, Lawson L. Lamar, Jo-Ann Lamar, Lawson L. Lamar II, Lauren L. Lamar, Isla Gray, William Ara Henderson III, Cheryl Ann Henderson, William Ara Henderson IV, Stephen Paul Henderson.



Heritage Holidays

Come discover your
Scottish Roots
in the heart of the
Scottish Borders



ORDER FORM FOR YOUR CLAN HENDERSON NAME BADGE



Submit order to
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Enclosed is my check for \$6.00 times the number of badges requested.
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(Please anticipate a 6 to 8 week delivery time)

Dr. Keith Stringer will present "Monks, Knights and Bandits" during two seminars (9-15 July and 10-16 September).

The format for this holiday will be a morning filled with a traditional Scottish breakfast followed by a session with Dr. Stringer. Following lunch the group will visit historic sites discussed in the morning session.

Lectures, accommodation and all meals, wines included, for \$1100.

John and Marguerite Gee-Turner invite you to the Crailing House for a delightful stay, beginning with being picked up at Edinburgh, Glasgow or Newcastle airports and ending with the completion of the seminar, or you may choose to stay longer.

(Ed. Note: The ad for this opportunity appeared in the Highlander magazine and excluded mention of the Hendersons from Liddesdale and other mention of important Henderson contributions to the area. I brought this oversight to their attention and they actually did a bit of research and wrote back. You are responsible for your transportation to Scotland, but it looks like a good opportunity for Border Hendersons to look at the conditions in the ancestral homeland.)

For information write to PO Box 5, Jedburgh, Roxburghshire TD8 6UA Scotland.

The Harper

by Virginia Broussard



Twice Loyal, Twice Defeated

The afternoon sun pierces the clear air on Grandfather Mountain. Harpers gather under the shade of the competition tent. Most clarsach enthusiasts know well their Celtic harping heritage, particularly that of Turlough O'Carolan, the greatest of the Irish harpers. The strains of O'Carolan's **Planxty George Brabazon** ring out, once more honoring this patron of the blind musician. Scots called the tune **The Isle of Skye** prior to 1745. The dual naming is a reminder of the unity of the Gaelic cultural patterns shared by eastern Ireland and the Highlands and Islands of Scotland; harpers traveled freely through both areas for study and performance for hundreds of years. Indeed, the two traditions did not diverge significantly until about 1799, after about a thousand years of unity.

Softly, a Scottish vocalist sings the lyrics of **Two Bonnie Maidens**, the words recounting the trip of Flora MacDonald and her gangly maid Betty Bourke from Benbecula to the mouth of Loch Snigo on Skye. Redcoats were actively seeking Prince Charles Edward Stewart after the rout of the Jacobite forces at Culloden. Once disguise was no longer necessary, Bonnie Prince Charlie discarded the skirts. After he and Flora parted at Portree, the prince eventually escaped to Europe.

Flora, arrested at Armadale Castle, was imprisoned aboard a troopship and later in the Tower of London. Even then, she had become a *cause celebre*—one of her visitors was Frederick, the Prince of Wales.

A few years later (1750). Flora married Allan MacDonald, who became the last MacDonald of Kingsburgh upon his father's death. Dr. Samuel Johnson, accompanied by his companion Boswell, visited the couple at Kingsburgh in 1773 while touring the Highlands.

Flora MacDonald's adventures with Bonnie Prince Charlie live on in the lore of Scotland. The tartan of MacDonald of Kingsburgh is taken from a waistcoat given to the fugitive Prince by her father-in-law Alexander. Local folk at Kilmuir claim her shroud is the sheet on which Prince Charles

slept while at Kingsburgh House. Only a simple white cross marks her grave; it gives no hint of the number who mourned her death—thousands in a mile-long funeral procession.

These Scottish vignettes from Flora's life picture continuing honor and fortune to the quintessential Scottish heroine. Sometimes a history of Scotland may mention briefly that she lived for a time in North Carolina. In fact, Allan and Flora paid for their allegiance to a defeated sovereign not once, but twice.

If Flora's Scottish adventures are the stuff from which legends are made, Allan's are far less romantic. He suffered the indignity of listening to the victorious William, Duke of Cumberland, praise "my brave Campbells"—hereditary enemies of the MacDonalds—for their part in the defeat of the supporters of Bonnie Prince Charlie. (Hendersons probably experienced the same feelings; as hereditary pipers to the MacDonalds of Glencoe it is likely we served in the force of 150 men from that Glencoe who rallied to the cause of the Young Pretender.) Like most Jacobites, Allan took an oath never again to bear arms against an English king as a condition of his pardon under the general amnesty. And, like most Highlanders, his economic fortunes worsened in the following three decades.

Thus it was that he and his family sailed from Campbelltown for North Carolina in 1774.

Allan and Flora settled in the Cape Fear Valley, near a town called Cross Creek, where two creeks literally flowed together, mixed their waters, and then flowed their separate ways. (Cross Creek and nearby Campbelltown later became one settlement—Fayetteville—after the American Revolution.) Earlier Scottish arrivals had come to the area beginning in 1732. Clan dress, the bagpipe, and Gaelic took firm hold in the region. Indeed, the area is still known as the "Land of the Macs."

After 1746, the promises of Governor Gabriel Johnston (a Lowland Scot himself) of land at low prices and tax exemptions for ten years attracted large numbers of Jacobite Scots. The settlers prospered as the pro-

duction of naval stores assured the bounty of parliament. Still the English had ways of reminding the Scots of their defeat. Cumberland County, created in 1754, was named for the commander of the British forces at Culloden; English settlers called a popular flower *Dianthus barbatus* Sweet William in his honor. Scots extracted a revenge of sorts by renaming the flower Stinking Billy.

At best, North Carolina had been a troublesome colony long before the Revolution—at least from the viewpoint of the English monarchy. Thus when Minute Men threatened the lower Cape Fear Valley, the royal governor called upon the Scots to honor their word and defend the Crown. Allan accepted a commission as a brigadier general from Governor Martin, already safely aboard a ship at anchor in the mouth of the river.

At least one of Allan's five sons served with him. The 1600 Highlanders moved down Cape Fear toward Wilmington. At Moore's Creek Bridge they met a colonial force of 1100 men. Alerted to the British troop movements, the North Carolina patriots had removed the planking of the bridge and greased the runners with soft soap and tallow.

With the cry "King George and the broadwords," the Scots charged. The patriots opened fire. The first battle of the American Revolution ended about three minutes later. When it was over, about 30 Highlanders had been killed by enemy fire, many had drowned when they lost their footing on the slippery bridge and fell into the water, and 850 had been taken prisoner. Allan and his son Alexander were sent to prison in Halifax, Virginia.

A year later, Flora lost the plantation when she refused to take an oath of allegiance to the Revolutionary leaders. She sailed for Nova Scotia in 1779; the family was reunited there before finally sailing home.

Continued on page 21.

Chaplain's Chair

by Douglas Henderson



PROVERBS 22:6. "Train a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not turn from it."

I'm often in conversation with young parents and the topic is their children. As a parent of four children who are grown now, I have some insights that I love to share.

Your children are young but a short time; no matter how long it may seem, it is always too short.

So I say to them, spend some quality time with them, read to them, do things with them that is interesting and meaningful.

Share with them those family traditions and your heritage. Get them interested in their Scottish heritage and the customs of our people. Participate and get them involved.

Go with them to church and Sunday school and dedicate them to the Lord, while they are young.

Family values are perhaps more caught than taught. Don't let the time slip away; Don't wait till the time comes for your children to leave home and then come to realize the things you wanted to do with them, but never did. Procrastination is not a religious doctrine.

And next I say give them the truth; be honest with them in all things.

Pilate asked Jesus, "What is truth?" Pilate didn't really want to know. He was looking at his answer. Jesus had just said, "Everyone on the side of truth listens to me." (JOHN 18:37)

Truth is not complicated or hard to grasp. Truth is constant and uncompromising. It does not blend with untruth or half truth for it would no longer be truth.

We hear much about situation ethics today, what a deception. Situation ethics

teaches that truth depends upon the situation. Tough situations may call for hard choices but truth must be truth in all situations.

So, I say to tell them that deceptions can only be grounded in that which is not truth; but truth will always stand alone and needs no explanation.

Lastly I say, hold your little bairn close and tell them you love them. Remember God loves us all.

May God bless you all. Amen

Harper continued from page 20.

(Whether Flora had taken the oath or not is probably a moot point, since the Act of Pardon and Oblivion passed by the North Carolina legislature after the war excluded officers in the British forces.)

When Allan and Flora finally did reach Skye, they were too poor to afford a home of their own. The couple was supported in their last days by their son John, who had become an outstanding military engineer.

The price of the American adventure had been high; all of their economic resources were gone, but even worse, two sons — one dead of wounds received at Moore's creek, and a second one lost at sea.

Johnson had written of Flora in 1773, "Flora MacDonald, a name that will be mentioned in history, and if courage and fidelity be virtues, mentioned with honour." Subsequent events proved that both she and Allan held to those virtues on both sides of the Atlantic.



GORDON HIGHLANDERS

Our story of the Gordon Highlanders began in the Happenings column on page 5 when you learned about several recognitions received by their Commanding Officer Major Bruce Henderson. We thought a bit more about Bruce, his family, service to "D" Company and some information on the organization would be of interest.

Major Henderson lives in Buffalo, New York, with his wife Dawn, President of the Gordon Scotties — "D" Company's Auxiliary, and their three daughters, Nicole, Beth and Debra. Bruce is the second son of Alexander and Jane Henderson. His brothers, Thomas, a Drum Sergeant, and Peter, Pipe Major, are also members of "D" Company. His uncle, Harold Henderson, is the Commissioner, Northeastern Region.

Bruce joined "D" Company in 1975 as a side drummer and, in 1977, he was promoted to Drum Sergeant, lead stroke. Two years later, he was promoted to Drum Major and served in that capacity until elected as

Captain-Commanding Officer in 1988. He was promoted to Major in 1990.

"D" Company was one of five companies formed for the defense of Buffalo in 1837. Originally membership was limited to Scots or Scot descendants until 1900 when membership was opened to anyone. In 1890, a pipe band was added and the name was changed to "D" Company — Buffalo City Guard — Gordon Highlanders, because many of its members had served in the 92nd Regiment of Foot, the Gordon Highlanders.

Many great leaders have been members of "D" Company. General Daniel Bidwell, a Union Army Officer killed at Battle of Cedar Creek, Virginia, Presidents Grover Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt and William McKinley were members when they lived in western New York.

Today "D" Company with its Colors Guard, Drums, and Pipes is a parade organization participating in thirty to forty functions a year in New York and Ontario.

Coming Events Continued

- | | | | | | |
|-----|--|-------|---|-------|---|
| 1 | Round Hill Highland Games
Cranbury Park, Norwalk, CT | 8 | Haliburton Highland Games
Glebe Park, Haliburton Village, Ontario | 15 | Portland Scottish Festival
Mt Hood Community College,
Gresham, OR
*Janice Henderson (503) 255-3797 |
| 1 | Selkirk Highland Gathering
Selkirk, MB Canada | 8 | Payson Scottish Festival
City Park, Payson UT | 22 | Barrie Highland Games
Barrie, Ontario
*John D. Henderson (705) 728-5755 |
| 1 | Zorra Caledonia Highland Games
Matheson Park, Embro, ONT, Canada | 13-16 | Antigonish Highland Games
Columbus Field, Antigonish,
Nova Scotia
*Cairns Henderson (902) 429-1114 | 22-23 | Mammoth Mountain Games
Mammoth Lakes, CA |
| 4 | Independence Day | 15 | Southern Vermont Highland Games
Wilmington, VT | 21-23 | New Brunswick Highland Games
Fredericton, NB Canada |
| 6-9 | Grandfather Mountain Highland
Games and Gathering of Scottish
Clans
Linville, NC | 15 | Calgary Highland Games
Beddington Centre, Calgary, Alberta | 22 | Quaboag Scottish Festival
West Brookfield, MA |
| 8 | Tanist's Birthday
Alistair D Henderson, Younger of
Fordell | 15 | Cambridge Highland Games
Churchill Park, Cambridge, Ontario | 22 | Indiana Highland Games
Zollner Stadium, Fort Wayne, IN |
| 8 | Branch Day | 15 | Celtic Heritage Fair
City Hall, Warren, OH | 22-23 | Virginia Scottish Games
Alexandria, VA
*Lee Henderson (410) 647-3160 |
| 8 | Tartan Sertoma Chatham-Kent
Games
Chatham, ONT, Canada
*John Henderson (613) 273-2791 | 15 | Highland Heritage Festival
South Utah St Coll Mountain Ranch
Cedar City, UT | 29-30 | Glenarry Highland Games
Maxville, Ontario |
| 8-9 | Caledonian Games
City Park, Athena, OR | 14-15 | Orillia Scottish Festival
Couchiching Park, Orillia, Ontario
*John Henderson (613) 273-2791 | 29-30 | Columbus Scottish Festival
Clifty Park, Columbus, IN
*Carol Maley (317) 449-8260 |
| 8-9 | Dunsmuir Scottish Faire
Oakland, CA
*Larry Mac Phillips (707) 528-9892 | 15 | Pikes Peak Highland Games
White House Ranch
Colorado Springs, CO
*Joseph McEldowney (303) 690-2586 | 29-30 | Pacific Northwest Highland Games
King Co Fairgrounds
Enumclaw, WA
*Tom Henderson (206) 843-1269 |
| 8 | Ft. Ticonderoga
Ticonderoga, NY | | | | |

Do you want to join Clan Henderson?

Membership information is available from your Regional Commissioner
or from the Secretary, Dr. Henry N. McCarl, 1828 Mission Road, Birmingham, AL 35216.
An Canach is sent to members quarterly.



An Canach Clan Henderson Society

8500 Wendell Drive
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